

Harry L. Beard For Probate Judge

A Lawyer Who is Worthy and Well Qualified For This Important Office.

For the first time in four years the people of Mahoning county are to be given the opportunity at the election on November 5th of voting for a Probate Judge, and for the first time in the history of the county they will vote for the candidate on a separate non-partisan ballot, together with the candidates for other branches of the judiciary, the Supreme, Circuit and Common Pleas Courts. These facts make the situation unique, but they are not all the conditions which help to make the contest for Probate Judge conspicuous in a campaign replete with extraordinary developments.

The office is the highest one in the gift of the county as a unit. It is not only the highest strictly county court, but since the last choice of a Probate Judge the office has been considerably broadened in scope. Elected for a term of four years instead of two, the case with other county offices, the



Harry L. Beard

Probate Judge has jurisdiction over estates, guardianships, appropriation cases and the juvenile court, as well as numerous other functions.

Of the six candidates for the office this year, only two bear the endorsement of the major political parties and of these H. L. Beard is the undisputed choice of the Democrats. However, Mr. Beard will not be limited in securing support to party men alone, as the non-partisan feature of the election makes a broader appeal than mere political considerations could give to it. Although the Republicans registered their choice for the office in a contest between four candidates, the party does not present the solid front offered by the Democrats, where no dispute over the office arose. Many Republicans have made open avowal of their intention to support the selection of the Democrats, while three independent candidates, bearing no party endorsement and looking for their support from any and all sources, complicate matters and further draw from the strength of the Republican nominees.

On the other hand, Mr. Beard is not depending wholly on these facts to win the election for him. He is making an active, straightforward campaign over the entire county, a campaign marked by an absence of appeal along sectarian or class lines. His appeal is strictly on his qualifications for the office, which have been strongly developed by his education and experience both before his entrance to the bar and since. Born and raised in Mahoning county, Mr. Beard goes before the people for the first time as a candidate for any office. Yet he has had the benefit of the training as assistant to his brother, Prosecuting Attorney R. A. Beard, for four years, an experience that will prove valuable in the Probate office. In all that time he has proven himself to be a competent and painstaking official and has built up an extensive private practice while giving a great part of his time to the criminal work of the Common Pleas Court.

Educated at Canfield Normal school and Thiel college, as well as being a graduate of the law departments of both Ohio Northern and Western Reserve universities, Mr. Beard taught school for several years, has had practical knowledge of farming, having been raised on a farm in Beaver township, and is well known in the country and city alike. During his ten years as a practicing attorney he has added to the numerous friends he made before that time and as a result of the peculiarly strong combination of circumstances surrounding his campaign, those who have followed the campaign are confident that he will be among the victors at the polls in November.

Good Fellowship.

Good fellowship is as a man. It is one of the elemental things—rooted in man with good and evil, love and hate. Its temples are wherever good men get together; its shrines and sanctuaries the hearts of men. More than the impetuous comradeship of youth, it is the settled faith of men in men. Passing all boundaries of nation, creed or calling, it asks only the open heart, the honest purpose, the cheerful countenance. Its password is the kindly eye, its pledge the hearty hand—its finest messages are unspoken. It is the golden age made manifest. Rites, religions, men and measures pass—good fellowship remains; for it is eternal love of life, eternal faith, eternal charity and cheer.—James Edward Kehler.

Revelation.

The hero of this story is a famous dramatic author. The plays he has written have electrified thousands upon thousands of people, and he has mastered the art of making men and women laugh or cry at his own sweet will.

On one occasion a friend of his found him at his desk working on a new drama.

"So you are writing a new play?" asked the friend.

In reply the author confessed his sin.

"No," he said. "I am just remembering one of all those I have seen produced. It's called 'Popular Magazine'."

Try the Dispatch—\$1 a year.

The ONLOOKER WILBUR D. NESBIT Politics



When Brown and I got started
Discussing the campaign
From reason soon he parted;
All argument was vain.
He questioned and contended
The platform of my side,
The talking soon I ended—
I told him that he lied.

When Jones attacked my party
He nearly raised the roof
With criticism, hearty—
I merely answered "Poof!"
He floored me in debating,
My statements he derided;
I ended it by stating them
Succinctly, that he lied.

I started in converting
Old Green to think my way;
His statements got to hurting
No odds what he might say.
I saw he was a mumbler
And away by olden pride,
So, rather than to sauce back,
I simply said he lied.

And so by twos and dozens
I've downed them every one;
My brothers and my cousins
I've put upon the run.
When reason failed to sway them
I rose then in my pride
And swore to slay them
And told them that they lied!

It Seems Logical.

"But why," protested the patron to the milkman, "do you pay \$150 for a windpump, when you can buy a good milch cow for \$15?"

"Because," explained the milkman, "you don't have to go out and drive the windpump up to the barn in the evening, and the health authorities are not all the time bothering about that, you feed it."

Though this sounded perfectly reasonable, the patron could not feel that it was as clear as it might be.

No Foolishness About Adam.

"You," said Adam, as the next animal walked up to be named. "Well, hereafter be known as the dinosaur." "But," protested the dinosaur, "I should much rather be called the hon-eybee."

"On your way, you!" shouted Adam, angrily. "There isn't any chorus girl and program business about this."

True, we know that Liza Mulligan becomes Hortense d'Alencourt on the bill de theater, but how on earth could Adam know it?

Literary Comment.

"My friends," asserted the vain damsel, "say that my walk is the poetry of motion."

"Ah," mused the listener, "there is so much amateur poetry nowadays." From this, although we have no other evidence, we readily deduce the fact that he referred in some way to the feet of the poetry, and as a corollary to that deduction, we deduce again that the damsel was from Chicago.

What He Thought.

"It says in the paper," remarked Mrs. Fadoogus, "that the man who invented the steam callopie has just died."

"Is that so?" asked Mr. Fadoogus. "I thought he had been lynched long ago."

His Defense.

"But you told me that you fell in love with me at first sight," complained the angry wife.

"Well," explained the husband, "you know that second sight runs in my family."

What He Paid For.

Patient—But, doctor, you are not asking \$5 for merely taking a clinder out of my eye?

Specialist—Er—no. My charge is for removing a foreign substance from the cornea.

In the Motor World.

"Any improvements in the 1913 models?"

"Radical ones. All door handles on our new car turn to the left instead of to the right, and we've added another spoke to each wheel."

Don't waste your money buying strengthening plasters. Chamberlain's Liniment is cheaper and better. Dampen a piece of flannel with it and bind it over the affected parts and it will relieve the pain and soreness. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Should Have Been Prepaid.

Old Father Epiphonemus, the philosopher, has just sent us a telegram stating that "some man's idea of earning a living is just answering a dinner bell." We should have welcomed the communication had the old gentleman not sent his message collect.—Judge.



Manhattan Shirts, Bates Street Shirts, Eagle Shirts, Savoy Shirts

The Men's Store of Service and Satisfaction New Fall Style Suits and Overcoats for Men, Young Men, Boys and Children

Imported and domestic woollens in new Tans, Blues, Browns, Greys and Mixtures. New English weaves in Mahogany and Walnut Browns, tailored to fit the tall, short, slim and fat man. Every Suit guaranteed. Prices range

\$10, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$22, \$25, \$28, \$30, \$35.

This is the Home of Hart Schaffner and Marx, The Society Brand and other famous Clothing.

Boy's and Children's Suits and Overcoats—Latest Fall Styles Prices ranging from \$3.50 and \$5.00 up to \$15.00.

Youngstown's Largest
Clothing for Men, Boys
and Children

HARTZELL'S

141-143 West Federal
reet.
The Old Reliable

Greatest Line of \$2.00 Hats in the City—All Styles and Shapes

FOR SHERIFF



J. C. UMSTEAD

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE

It has been 22 years since Mahoning county had a sheriff from the country. An opportunity is now offered to elect a sheriff from the rural districts. Mr. Umstead being a resident of North Jackson, where he has for many years been the "village blacksmith." Youngstown city voters recognize the justice of Mr. Umstead's claim to the office and will assist in his election. He has conducted a clean campaign, and if elected will discharge the duties of sheriff honestly, faithfully and to the best of his ability. Vote for J. C. Umstead for sheriff Tuesday, Nov. 5. Adv.

THE MELANCHOLY DAYS.

"He melancholy days have come," That's what they're singin' now; But I can't see I'm feelin' glum. Ner wumblecropped. Somehow I like these melancholy days. So cool an' sweet an' still. I love to stand an' watch the haze Off yonder on the hill.

I've time to put my hands deep down Into my pockets now And watch the fields a-turnin' brown, An' sort of figure how

The year has treated me, an' what I've got for all my toll: To ramble through the meadow-plot, To smell the smelly soil.

The bulging barns are good to see, The granaries are full. There's not an apple on a tree, There's not a load to pull;

The summer's work is past and gone, And only chores to do; No need to get out ere the dawn, The days of toil are through.

The river gurgles as it goes Its smoky, winding way; Just in the autumn days it flows As it flowed yesterday;

For only at the autumn time Have I the time and wish To cut an alder pole and climb On a high rock and fish.

Astride my neck the baby sits And coos in glad delight. Across my path the catbird dits, And when day dawns to light A cricket chirps beside the door

Its little song of praise; And I am lovin' more an' more, The melancholy days.

—Lewis in Houston Post.



HUGH SWANEY

Republican nominee for Clerk of Courts, serving his first term, respectfully solicits your support at the election Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1912, for a second term.

Read Harg of Various Things Column

WOMAN BREEDS ESKIMO DOGS

Seems Queer Occupation, but She Has Made a Remarkable Success of the Work.

At Grove Park, one of the suburbs of London, Mrs. Scott conducts a very interesting dog farm. Her specialty is Eskimo dogs, which she breeds and trains for the market. The market is not very large, but it is sufficient to make it worth her while to raise and train the best possible Eskimo dogs. It is not the food market, nor the ordinary dog market. It is the market for Eskimo dogs which are trained for Arctic exploration.

If you decide to make a journey to one of the poles, you know that Eskimo dogs are absolutely essential. You can get good Eskimo dogs in Greenland, or in Alaska. But the good dogs in Greenland may not be exported except by special permission of the Danish government; and the good dogs in Alaska are not so good. One trouble with ordinary Eskimo dogs is that they have no breeding and no discipline. They will obey the master with whom they have been brought up, but when they start after fish or other game, even their master can control them only by the exercise of brute force. For the purposes of your exploration you need dogs that will obey orders given by a white man, dogs that are broken to the harness and are not afraid of work, dogs that have learned team work.

It is this kind of dog that Mrs. Scott raises for the market. Her kennels have only pure blooded animals of carefully selected stock, and from earliest puppyhood she trains them in how to eat and how to work. When she gets through with an Eskimo dog the animal is not nearly so ferocious as one that just "grows up" in the surroundings of an Eskimo village. They adapt themselves quickly to new masters, and they have acquired good eating manners, so that they are not so likely to attack the cupboard or fresh game.

Mrs. Scott feeds her animals no meat except pemmican and dried fish brought from Norway; a large part of the diet is a specially prepared biscuit. She has supplied trained dogs for a number of Arctic and Antarctic expeditions.—Scientific American.

SEEM TO HAVE LONG LIVES

Politicians, in England, at Least, Find It One of the Healthiest of Professions.

Politics would appear to be among the healthiest professions, judging by the number of members of both houses of parliament who have passed the age of three score and ten. The lords, whose legislative duties are less strenuous, have, however, a larger number of veterans in their ranks than the commons, as there are 28 peers who have reached eighty and over, while only 19 members of the lower house have seen their seventieth birthday.

The oldest peer is the earl of Wemyss, who is ninety-four years old. Lord Strathcona and the duke of Grafton following with ninety-two and ninety-one years respectively, to their credit. Mr. Samuel Young, who is ninety, in spite of his name, is the doyen of the commons. Mr. Thomas Burt, the "father" of the house, being only seventy-five, and junior in regard to age to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Mr. Jesse Collins, Sir Henry Kimber, Mr. Robert Cameron, Sir John Baker and Sir Thomas Roe.—London Globe.

Le Petit Caporal.

Las Cases, the biographer of Napoleon Bonaparte, thus describes the origin of the title Le Petit Caporal: A singular custom was established in the army of Italy, in consequence of the youth of the commander, or from some other cause.

After each battle the oldest soldiers used to hold a council and confer a new rank on their young general, who, when he made his appearance in the camp was received by the veterans and saluted by his new title.

They made him a corporal at Lodi and a sergeant at Castiglione; and hence the surname of "Petit Caporal," which was for a long time applied to Napoleon by the soldiers.

How subtle is the chain which unites the most trivial circumstance to the most important events! Perhaps this very nickname contributed to his miraculous success on his return in 1815. While he was haranguing the first battalion, which he found it necessary to address, a voice from the ranks exclaimed, "Vive notre petit caporal!" We will never fight against him!

Read Harg of Various Things Column

Dog Aide in Man's Capture.

Youngstown. — Nellie, a nondescript dog that has adopted Patrolman Humphreys and the police department, was given credit for the arrest of John Clark who was charged with the theft of a satchel of medical instruments from a doctor in Canton. O. Humphreys was unable to overtake him when the suspect ran. The dog caught the fugitive and held him until the policeman arrived.

Boy Files Own Machine.

*Norwalk. — Residents of this city had their first glimpse of air navigation when Paul Wilber, 19, made his first public flight in a machine built by himself after drawings of a Curtiss biplane. The young aviator was in the air eight minutes and soared above the trees and houses, dipping and rising with the ease and grace of a bird and landing within a few feet of the spot where he started.

Thieves Sack Home.

Cleveland. — Working with a speed and system that lead police to think they are experts of the first rank, burglars in less than two hours, while the caretaker was attending a picture show, sacked the home of Claude J. Peck, Cleveland representative of the Shenango Steamship Co. The thieves obtained solid silver tableware and jewelry valued at nearly \$4,000.

Dog Bites Kill Animals.

Chardon. — A dog belonging to Cliff McBride went mad on his farm and bit two cows, two pigs and several chickens. They died. A hog belonging to Bert Taylor was bitten and died. The dog has been killed.

Father of Double Family Held.

Akron. — William C. Morgan, a nurse, is under \$1,000 personal bail on an indictment returned against him by the Summit-co grand jury. Morgan admits being the father of two children borne by Mary Thomas, who found shelter with Morgan and his wife when she was destitute. Morgan also has six other children, the eight living together at his home here. Mrs. Thomas has left the house to live in Pennsylvania.

1,200 Ohio Masons Parade.

Toledo. — Nearly 1,200 Free and Accepted Masons of Ohio participated in an imposing street parade that marked the formal opening of the 103d annual communication of the state grand lodge here. Escorted by Toledo and St. Omar commanderies, Knights Templars, in full uniform, and seven symbolic lodges of Toledo, the procession proceeded from the Boody house to the Valentine theater, where the opening session of the grand lodge was held.

Dies From Lockjaw.

Sandusky. — Frank Willmore, aged 32, well-known resident of Vermilion died from lockjaw as the result of stepping on a nail while at work. He did not consider his injury serious, disregarded the advice of physicians to stay in bed, and acquired blood poisoning through walking around on crutches.

Cement Ties Up Railroad.

Sandusky. — Twelve cars loaded with coal and cement were piled up on the Lake Shore electric crossing near Milan, when the rails spread under a Wheeling & Lake Erie freight car. Rain was coming down in torrents. It mixed the cement, which was strewn over much of the coal, and the mortar hardened into a solid mass. Cars were tied up for 12 hours.

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DAVID F. GRIFFITH

Republican Nominee
Candidate for promotion to the Common Pleas Court bench.

Read Harg of Various Things Column

W. H. WOOLF MAKES PLAIN STATEMENT

Candidate for Probate Judge in Favor of New Judicial Law and Independent Voting

To the Editor: Through your most valuable paper I wish to ask the voters of Mahoning county for their support at the coming elec. on.

Mr. Voter: I am seeking this office independently of any political party, which is in strict compliance with the late law governing the election of judges.

As to my past life, I wish to state that the early part of it was spent in working on the farm and in teaching school. Later on I took up the study of law in the office of my brother, the late A. J. Woolf, and was admitted to the bar in 1894. I have ever since been engaged in the practice of my profession in the city of Youngstown. I am a married man and have a family. I am 47 years old and have always lived in Mahoning county.

Referring again to the law relative to the election of judicial officers—it is unquestionably an intent of this law to make the election of all judges



W. H. Woolf.

a non-partisan affair, and no candidate desiring to carry out its true spirit would seek the endorsement of any political party.

Commenting upon the passage of this law the Cleveland Plain Dealer of Oct. 4 has to say:

"Yesterday's decision of the Ohio supreme court upholding the validity of the non-partisan judicial law will give a general satisfaction through the state. It is a victory for independent voting. It constitutes a step in the direction of taking the courts out of politics."

The Cleveland Leader of the same date has to say:

"The cause of good government scored heavily yesterday when the supreme court of Ohio handed down its decision sustaining the law which provides that the names of candidates for judicial positions shall be placed on a separate ballot without party designation of any kind."

My name will appear upon a separate and independent ballot entitled "Judicial Ticket." The ballot will contain nothing to indicate the candidate's politics. It will simply designate the office to be elected to and other information as to how to vote. The non-partisan feature, in my opinion, is a good provision of the law and I have therefore had my name placed on the official ballot as a candidate for probate judge by petition, signed by voters regardless of politics. Courts should be clean, unbiased and impartial, and the surest way to bring this about is by independent voting.

If you believe that I am competent to fill the office of probate judge I would be grateful to you for your support.

(adv.) WILLIAM H. WOOLF.

British Cows Which Eat Fish.

Dried coalfish, unsalted, is eaten by the inhabitants of the Faroe Islands (between Shetland and Iceland) or their cows, says a consular report. The fish, which is of the cod type, is considered good for cows, as it enables them, it is stated, to yield an ample supply of rich milk. The dried fish is not cooked before being eaten; it is merely laid on stones and then pounded with stones or hammers.

Judging By the Effect.

What was it the choir just sang? He—From the appearance of the congregation, I think it must have been some kind of a lullaby.—Laughter.

You Cannot Know

That all those who have owned or claimed to own your farm, were Always HONEST, and Always RIGHT, and Always CAREFUL, and know that your purchaser will be equally well posted and as easily satisfied, consequently You Need a Policy of Title Insurance NOW to protect you for all time against the possible frauds, forgeries, negligences, or mistakes of some of those through whom you claim title.

You Pay Us But Once

You are repaid all the time by the saving of worry, time and money.

We fight the lawsuits, settle the claims.

Our booklet "The Modern Method in Land Titles" will open your eyes. Ask for it.



Both Phones 1199 Youngstown, Ohio

LEGAL NOTICE

State of Ohio, Mahoning County, ss. In the Court of Common Pleas, Howell Roberts, plaintiff, vs. June Roberts, Defendant.

The defendant, June Roberts, who resides at Turtle Creek Allegheny County, Pa., will take notice that the plaintiff, Howell Roberts, on September 12th, 1912, filed a petition in the Court of Common Pleas Mahoning County, Ohio, praying for a divorce from defendant on the grounds of wilful absence, and gross neglect of duty, and that said cause, No. 11174, will be for hearing on and after November 12th, 1912.

HOWELL ROBERTS, Plaintiff.

DeCamp & Jackson, his Attorneys.